REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "A Word With Women."

The text was the following letter received

by Dr. Talmage:
"Reverend Sir—You delivered a discourse in answer to a letter from six young men of Fayette, O., requesting you to preach a ser-mon on 'Advice to Young Men.' Are we justified in asking you to preach a sermon on Advice to Young Women?

LETTER SIGNED BY SIX YOUNG WOMEN." Christ, who took His text from a flock of birds flying overhead, saying, "Behold the fowls of the air," and from the flowers in the valley, saying, "Consider the lilies of the field," and from the clucking of a barnyard fowl, saying, "As a hen gathered her chick-ens under her wing," and from a crystal of salt picked up by the roadside, saying, "Salt d." will grant us a blessing if, instead of taking a text from the Bible, I take for my text this letter from Cincinnati, which is only one of many letters which I have received from young women in New York. New Orleans, San Francisco, London, Edinburgh and from the ends of the earth, all implying that, having some mon'hs ago preached the sermon on "Advice to Young Men," I could not, without neglect of duty, refuse to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Wo-

Advice the first: Get your soul right with God and you will be in the best attitude for everything that comes. New ways of voyaging by sea, new ways of traveling by land. new ways of thrashing the harvest, new ways of printing books-and the patent office is ugh to enchant a man who has mechani eal ingenuity and knows a good deal of levers and wheels—and we hardly do any-thing as it used to be done: invention after invention, invention on top of invention But in the matter of getting right with God there has not been an invention for 6000 vears. It is on the same line, of repentance that David exercised about his sins, and the same old style of orayer that the publican used when he emphasized it by an inward stroke of both hands, and the same faith in Christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the night the penitentiary broke down. Aye that is the reason I have more confidence in it. It has been tried by more millions than I dare to state lest I come far short of the brilliant facts. All whothrough Christ earcestly tried to get right with God are right and always will be right. That gives the young woman who gets that position superority over all rivalries, all jealousies, all misfortunes, all health failings, all social disasters and all the combined troubles of eighty years, if she shall live to be an octo-genarian. If the world fails to appreciate her, she says, "God loves me, the angels in heaven are in sympathy with me, and I can afford to be patient until the day when the imperial chariot shall wheel to my door to take me up to my coronation." If health goes, she says, "I can endure the present distress, for I am on the way to a climate the first breath of which will make me proof against even the slightest discomfort." If she be jostled with nerturbations of social life, she can say, "Well, when I begin my life among the thrones of heaven and the kings and queens unto God shall be my as-sociates, it will not make much difference who on earth forgot me when the invitations to that reception were made out." All right with God, you are all right with everything. Martin Luther, writing a letter of con-olence to one of his friends who had lost

his daughter, began by saying, "This is a hard world for girls." It is for those who are dependent upon their own wits, and the whims of the world, and the preferences of human favor, but those who take the Eternal God for their portion not later than fifteen years of age, and that is ten years later than it ought to be, will find that while Martin Luther's letter of condolence was true in regard to many, if not most, with respect to those who have the wisdom and promptitude and the earnestness to get right with God, I declare that this is a good world for girls.

Advice the second: Make it a matter of eligion to take care of your physical health.
do not wonder that the Greeks delfied health and hailed Hygeia as a goddess. I rejoice that there have been so many modes of maiataining and restoring young womanl, health invented into our time. They may have been known a long time back, but

they have been popularized in our daylawn tennis, croquet and golf and the bicycle. It always seemed strange and inscrutable that our human race should be so slow of locomotion, when creatures of less importance have powers of velocity, wing of bird or foot of antelope, leaving us far behind, and while it seems so important that we be in many places in a short while we were weighed down with incapaci-ties, and most men if they run a mile are exhausted or dead from the exhaustion. It was left until the last decade of the nineteenth century to give the speed which we see whirling through all our cities and along the country roads, an i with that speed comes health. The woman of the next decade will be healthier than at any time since the world was created, while the invalidism which has so often characterized womanhood will pass over to manhood, which by its posture on the wheel is coming to curved spine and cramped chest and a deformity for which another fifty years will not have power to make rescue. Young man, sit up

raight when you ride.

Darwin says the human race is descended from the monkey, but the bicycle will turn a hundred thousand men of the present gener-ation in physical condition from man to monkey. For good womanhood, I thank God that this mode of recreation has been invented. Use it wisely, modestly, Christianly. No good woman needs to be told what attire is proper and what behavior is right. If anything be doubtful, reject it. A the detestation of all, and every revolution of the wheel she rides is toward depreciation. and downfall. Take care of your health, O woman; of your nerves in not reading the trash which makes up ninety-nine out of 100 novels, or by eating too many cornucopias of confectionery! Take care of your eyes by not reading at hours when you ought to be sleeping. Take care of your ears by stop-ping them against the tides of gossip that surge through every neighborhood.

Health! Only those know its value who have lost it. The earth is girdled with pain, and a vast proportion of it is the price paid for early recklessness. I close this thought with the salutation in Macceth:

Now good digestion walt on appetite And health on both. Advice the third: Appreciate your mother while you have her. It is the almost universal testimony of young women who have lost mother that they did not realize what she was to them until after her exit from she was to them until after her eat from this life. Indeed mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The maternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so many notions about that which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more many girls know at eighteen than their mothers at forty-five. With what an elaberate argument, perhaps spiced with some temper, the youngling tries to reverse the opinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray on the maternal forehead is rather an indi-cation to the repent graduate of the female seminary that the circumstances of to-day or

to-night are not fully appreciated.
What a wise boarding school that would be if the methers were the pupils and the daughters the teachers! How well the teens could chaperon the fifties! Then mothers do not amount to much anyhow. They are in the way and are always asking questions about postage marks of letters, and asking, "Who is that Mary D.?" and "Where did you form that acquaintance, Flora?" and "Where did you get that ring, Myra?" For mothers have such unprecedented means of knowing everything—they say "it was a bird in the air" that told them. Alas, for that bird in the air! Will not some one lift his gun and shoot it? It would take whole dibraries to hold the wisdom which the daughter knows more than her mother. have this?" "Why cannot Why cannot I "Why cannot I do that?" the question in many a group has been, although not plainly stated: "What shall we do with the mothers, anyhow? They are so far whind the times." Permit me to suggest that if the mother had given more time to looking after herself and less time to looking after you she would have been as fully up to date as you, in music, in style of gait, in aesthetic tastes and in all soms of information. I expect that while you were studying botany and chem istry and embroidery and the new opera she was studying household economics. But one day from overwork, or sitting up of nights with a neighbor's sick child, or a bl st of the rest wind, on which pheumonias are horsed.

mother is sick. Yet the family think she will soon be well, for she has been sick se often, and always has got well, and the phyoften, and always has got well, and the ply-sician comes three times a day, and there is a consultation of the doctors, and the news is gradually broken that recovery is impossi-ble, given in the words "While there is life there is hope." And the white pillow over which are strewn the locks a little tinted with snow becomes the point around which all the family gather, some standing, some kneeling, and the pulse beats the last throb, and the bosom trembles with the last breath, and the question is asked in a whisper by all the grour, "Is she gone?" And all is

Now come the regrets. Now the daughter reviews her former criticism of maternal su-pervision. For the first time she realizes what it is to have a mother and what it is to lose a mother. Tell me, men and women, young and old, did any of us appreciate how much mother was to us until she was gone? Young woman, you will probably never have a more disinterested friend than your mother. When she says anything is unsafe or imprudent, you had better believe it is unsafe or imprudent. When she declares it is something you ought to do, I think you had better do it. She has seen more of the world than you have. Do you think she could have any mercenary or contemptible motive in what she advises you? She would motive in what she advises you? She would give her life for you if it were called for. Do you know of anyone else who would do more than that for you? Do you know of anyone who would do as much? Again and again she has already endangered that life during six weeks of diphtheria or scarlet fever, and she never

once brought up the question of whether she had better stay, breathing day and night the contagion. The graveyards are full of mothers who died taking care of their children Better appreciate your mother before your appreciation of her will be no kindness to her, and the post mortem regrets will be more and more of an agony as the years pass on. Big headstones of polished Aberdeen, nd the best epitaphs which the family put together and compose, and a garland of whitest roses from the conservatory are often the attempt to atone for the thanks we ought to have uttered in living ears, and the kind words that would have done more good han all the calla lilies ever piled up on the

than all the calla lilies ever piled up on the silent mounds of the cemeteries.

The world makes applauditory ado over the work of mothers who have raised boys to be great men, and I could turn to my bookshelves and find the names of fifty distinguished men who had great mothers— Cuvier's mother, Walter Scott's mother, St. Bernard's mother, Benjamin West's mother. But who praises mothers for what they do for daughters who make the homes of America? I do not know of an instance of such recognition. I declare to you that I believe I am uttering the first word that has ever been uttered in appreciation of the self denial, of the fatigues and good sense and prayers which those mothers go through who navigate a family of girls from the edge of the cradle to the schoolhouse door, and from the schoolhouse doorup to the marriage altar. That is an achievement which the eternal God celebrates high up in the heavens, though for it human hands so seldom c.ap the faintest ap-plause. My! My! What a time that mother had with those youngsters, and if she had relaxed care and work and advice and solicitation of heavenly help, that next genera-tion would have landed in the poorhouse idiot asylum or penitentiary. It is while she is living, but never while she is dead, that some girls call their mother "maternal

ancestor" or "the old woman."

And if you have a grief already, and some And if you have a grief already, and some of the keenest sorrows of a woman's life come early, roll it over on Christ and you will find Him more sympathetic than was Queen Victoria, who, when her children, the princes and princesses, came out of the schoolroom after the morning lesson had been given up by their governess and told how her voice had trembled in the morning prayer because it was the anniversary of her mother's death, and that she had put her head down on the desk and sobbed "Mother! Mother!" the queen went in and said to the governess: "My poor child! I am sorry the children disturbed you this morning. I will hear their lessons to-day, and to show you that I have not forgotten the sad anniversary. I bring you this gift." And the queen clasped on the girl's wrist a mourning bracelet with a lock of her wrist a mourning braceter with a lost of the mother's hair. All you young women the world around who mourn a like sorrow, and sometimes in your lonollness and sorrow and loss burst out crying, "Mother! Mother!" put on your wrist this golden clasp of divine sympathy, "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you."

forteth so will I comfort you."

Advice the fourth: Allow no time to pass without brightening some one's life. Within five minutes' walk of you there is some one in a tragedy compared with which Shak's speare's "King Lear" or Victor Hugo's "Jean Valjean" has no power. Go out and brighten somebody's life with a cheering word or smile or a flower. Take a good book and read a chapter to that blind man. Go up that dark alley and make that invalid woman laugh with some good story. Go to that house from which that child has een taken by death and tell the father and mother what an escape the child has had from the winter of earth into the springtime of eaven. For God's sake make some one happy for ten minutes if for no longer a time. oung woman bound on such a missionwhat might she not accomplish. Oh, there are thousands of these manufacturers of

sunshine. They are "King's Daughters" whether inside or outside that delightful organization. They do more good before they are twenty years of age than selfish women who live pinety, and they are so happy just because they make others happy. Compare such a young women who feels she has such a mission with one who lives a round of vanities, cardease in hand, calling on people for whom she does not care cent for some social advantage, and insufferably bored when the call is re-turned, and trying to look young after she is old, and living a life of insincerity and hollowness and dramatization and sham Young woman, live to make others happy and you will be happy. Live for yourself, and you will be miserable. There never has been an exception to the rule; there never

you will be and do. God helping. Write it out in a plain hand, not like the letters which Josephine received from Napole Italy, the writing so scrawling and scattered that it was sometimes taken as a map of the seat of war. Put the plan on the wall of your room, or write it in the opening of a blank book, or put it where you will be compelled often to see it. A thousand questions of your coming life you cannot settle now, but there is one question you can settle independent of man, woman, angel and devil, and that is that you will be God's woman now, henceforth and forever. Clasp hands with the Almighty. Pythagoras represented life by the letter Y, because it early divides into two ways. Look out for opportunities of cheering, inspiring, resouing and saving all the people you can. Make a league with the eternities. I seek your present and everlasting safety. David Brewster said that a comet belonging to our ought to have appeared thirteen and has not appeared at all. Alas, it is not only the lost comets, but the lost stars, and what were considered fixed stars. Some of the most brilliant and steady souls have disappeared. The world won lers at the charge of the Light Brigade immortalized by Tennyson. Only a few of the 600 got back from the charge, under Lord Cardigan, of the Muscovite guns, and all the havoc was done in twenty-five min-utes, the charge beginning at ten minutes past 11 o'clock, and closing at thirty-five minutes past 11, and yet nothing left on the field but dying and dead men, dying and dead horses. But a smaller proportion of the men and women who go into the battle of life come out unwounded. The staughter as been and will be terrific, and we all need God and we need Him now and we need Him all the time. And let me say there is a new woman, as there is a new man, and that is the regenerated woman made such by the ransacking, transforming, upbuilding, triumphant power of the spirit who is so superior to all other spirits that He has been called for ages the Holy Spirit. Quicker than wheel ever turned on its axis; quicker

Dean Alford One who has known in storms to sail I have on board; Above the roaring of the gale I hear my Lord.

than fleetest boof ever struck the pavement

quicker than zigzag lightning ever dropped down the sky, the ransoming power I speal

of will revolutionize your entire nature

Then you can start out on a voyage of life, defying both calm and cyclone, saying with

He holds me when the billows smile: f shall not fall; If short 'tis share, if long 'tis light;

RELIGIOUS READING.

LET YOUR HEARTS BURN WITHIN YOUR. We need burning hearts to give us power in working for Christ. It is not merely what a man speaks or does, but the spirit in which he speaks and acts, that gives him power with men. It is the man behind the words which gives them irresistible force, which throws them out with projectile power. It was said that every word of some of Webster's great speeches weighed pounds. Richard Sheridan was accustomed to say, "I often go to hear Rowland Hill because his ideas come red-hot from the heart." Dr. John M. Mason, when asked for an explanation of the remarkable power of Dr. Chalmers, replied, ofter taking time for careful consideration, "His blood earnestness." If our words are to move men like an electric battery we must be saturated with the love of the Lord Jesus. If that love is in our hearts, it will make our words mighty over the hearts of others; if we are constrained by Christ's love, men will take knowledge of us that we have been with the Lord, and they will yield to the power of his truth embodied in our lives and preached by our glowing words. This life will give unspeakable joy in our work, and that joy of the Lord will be our strength in manifesting a true Christian character, and in declaring by our words and acts the glorious gospel of the blessed God.—R. S. MacArthur, D. D., in Quick Truths in Quaint Texts.

SILENCE IS GOLDEN.

There is one sin which is everywhere underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in valuation of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is as common as air, as speech; so common that, unless it rises above its usual monotone, we do not even observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together of peoole and see how many minutes it will be beore somebody frets; that is, makes more or ess complaining statement of something or other, which, most probably, every one in the room, or in the car, or on the street corner, it may be, knew before and which probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; some-body has broken an appointment, ill cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith has resulted in discomfort. There are plenty of things to fret about. It is astonishing how much anloyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if one only keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are prone to trouble as sparks to fly upward. But even the sparks that fly upward in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above; and the less time they waste on the road the sconer they will each it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road-Herald of Peace.

STFFICIENT UNTO THE DAY, ETC.

God does not open paths for us in advance of our coming. He does not promise to help before help is needed. He does not remove obstacles out of our way before we reach them. Yet when we are on the edge of our need, God's hand is stretched out. Many people forget this, and are forever worrying bout difficulties which they foresee in the future. They expect that God is going to make the way plain and open before them, miles and miles ahead, whereas He has promised to do it only step by step as they move on. There is a promise which reads: "When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with them." You must get to the waters and into their floods before you can claim this promise. can claim this promise. Many people dread death and lament that they have not "dying grace." Of course they will not have dying grace when they are in good health, in the midst of life's duties, with death far in advance. Why should they have it then? Grace for duty is what they need then, living grace: then dying grace when they come to die. When their feet are dipped in the brim of Jordan, the torrent will sink away.—J. R.

STRIVE TO KEEP YOUNG. Rarely do those "outlive their usefulness" who, not suffering their powers to fail from indolence and luxurious pampering, love more and more the beauty of this beautiful world; who rejoice in all new movements to help man's progress, aiding them so far as possible: who keep the mind bright with high thoughts from good books, the heart warm with the love of little children; who, indeed, cultivate a lively interest in human beings capacilly; above all whose souls.

beings generally; above all, whose souls are filled with that ever-present consciousness of God's love which gives ropose for this life and trust for the next. The peace of God that passeth understanding the little bein beriag with a suite to the constitution of the ing fills their hearts with quiet sunshine to the last. The dying year wanes to a Decem-ber close, only to usher in a joyous New Year, full of larger possibilities. The sun sets, but its radiant after glories hints the coming dawn. The autumn leaf, bright to the last falls from the tree, but only because pushed off by the eager new life crowding behind, the bud already formed, ready to expand in the tender warmth of the quick-coming springtime. - Rev. P. Thorne, in Christian Register.

PLUCKED AS BRANDS FROM THE BURNING. There is not one of us who cannot see points in the past where we had almost gone and our footsteps had well-nigh slipped; precipices along the brink of which we went at nightfall, horrifled in the morning to see how near our footprints had been to the edge. Repeatedly we have been within a hairbreadth of taking some fatal step, yielding to some imperious temptation, stri Faust-like bargain with the devil. nearly we were caught in that eddy! How strangely we were plucked out of that companionship! How marvelously we were saved from that marriage, from that traveling by that train, taking shares in that company! There is something to be explained in the lives of men which they cannot account They describe their consciousness of this anonymous element, as it has been called, by the words "luck," "fortune," "chance;" but these are mere subterfuges, sop thrown to silence the appeals of their common sense. We know better. It is God who girded us,

SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD. The worst part of martyrdom is not the last agonizing moment: it is the wearing daily steadfastness. There are many Christians who have the weight of some deep, incommunicable grief pressing, cold as ice, up-on their hearts. To bear that cheerfully and manfully is to be a martyr. There is many a Christian bereaved and stricken in the best hopes of life. For such a one to say quietly. Father, not as I will, but as Thou wilt," is to be a martyr.-Frederick W.

though we did not know him. -Rev. F. B.

BE PURIFIED AS BY FIRE. Often precious stones are put into the fire The Oriental cornelian and Brazilian topaz change color in the burning, and the black spots of the Amethyst and hyacinth can only be removed by heat. Thus God's jewels are purified; all that can stand the fire must pass through it, and in the flerce heat of trial many a commonplace Christian begins to glow with new hues of grace, at which men

We often live under a cloud, and it is well for us that we should do so. Uninterrupted sunshine would parch our hearts; we want shade and rain to cool and refresh them. Only it behooves us to take care that, whatever cloud may be spread over us, it should be a cloud of witnesses. And every cloud may be such, if we can only look through to the sunshine that broods behind

No one can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.—Ruskin.

A G. A. R. Colony in Georgia. D. C. McGullom, of La Porte, Ind., well known to G. A. R. and political circles throughout the State, has become a member of a syndicate which has purchased 100,000 acres of land in Georgia, on which will be settled an Indiana colony. The projectors of the colony have already laid out the embryo city of Fitzgerald, which it is supposed to build up. It is estimated that the tion from Indiana will reach 40,000 before

European Railway Building. There were constructed in Europe during 1894, 4190 miles of new railways, Russia showing the greatest gain with 678 miles.

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR

DECEMBER 8.

Lesson Text: "David and Gollath," I Samuel xvii., 38-51-Golden Text: I Samuel xvii., 47 -Commentary.

33. "And Saul armed David with his armor." In the intervening verses since last lesson we see David refreshing Saul with his harp, greatly loved by him, having becom his armor bearer (chapter xvi., 21, 23). He afterward returned to feed his father's sheep at Bethlehem (xvii., 15). The R. V. says that he went to and fro between Saul and Bethle-hem. But now the armies of Israel and of the Philistines are face to face, and the hosts of Israel are defied by the giant, Goliath, of Gath. David, having come from home to see how his brethren fared and observing how the God of Israel was being dishonored, of-fered to fight and conquer the giant. Saul, hearing his story of trust in the Lord (verses 34 to 37), accepts his offer and clothes him with his armor.

with his armor.

39. "I cannot go with these, for I have not proved them." Everything like natural strength or human helps is apt to prove a hindrance in the Lord's work. If it was to be a test between flesh and flesh armor and armor, Saul, who was head and shoulders above the neonle should have cone forth to above the people, should have gone forth to meet Goliath. David is but a shephered youth and if God will work through him it must be apart from human devices.

40. "And he took his staff in his hand and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook." Being a shepherd, he went forth as such in his true character. Moses went from keeping sheep to conquer Pharach. Our Lord Jesus Christ is the good and great and chief Shepherd who will yet humble all His foes. The sling and stones David had proved, and he may have had skill like the 700 left handed Benjamites of Judg. xx., 16.

But the Lord was surely with him.
41, 42. "When the Philistine looked about and saw David, he disdained him." They drew night to each other, the mighty man of flesh with his armor bearer before the ruddy youth of fair countenance with no armor and no visible companion. The many thousands of Israel and of the Philistines looked on in wonder, but there were unseen

hosts looking on, too, and the Lord Himself was there, but not with the Philistine.

48, 44. "The Philistine cursed David by his gods." The flesh disdains the spirit and mocks as when Ishmeel mocked Isaac. But the carnal mind knows not the Lord. Consider these two upon whom both earth and heaven were now intently gazing. The Philistine, nine feet six inches high, with armor weighing over two hundred pounds, a spear with a staff like a weaver's beam and a spear with a stall like a weaver's beam and a head weighing about twenty pounds, and an attendant to bear his shield; David, a youth in a shepherd's dress, alone, with but his staff and sling. The Philistine strong in his own might and cursing as he came; David in reliance upon the Lord and with a prayerful heart.

prayerful heart.
45. "I come to thee in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied." Goliath represented himself, but David represented God. As truly as Jesus Christ represented the Father when He was here on earth in a mortal body, and the Father spoke through Him, and wrought through Him, so we like David and Moses and Joshua and Gideon and the apostles may and should represent the

the apostles may and should represent the Lord Jesus and the Father in our mortal bodies. A whole-hearted yielding to Him, and relying upon Him, with no aim but to honor Him will demonstrate (Jer. xxxiit., 3).

45. "That all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel." Seeking nothing for himself, but only to magnify Jehovah and lift His nameout of the reproach resting upon it, David went forth with his heart stayed upon Him who, had delivered him from the lion and the bear. Could our churches get rid of the ambition to magnify churches get rid of the ambition to magnify themselves and their denominations, and live only to magnify the Lord, they would soon see His power on their behalf (II Chron.

xvi., 9).
47. "The battle is the Lord's." See also 11 Chron. xx., 15. It is not sword or spear, but the Lord who shall work. "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts" (Zech. iv., 6). Consider the passage through the Red Sea, and the Jordan, as well us the deliverance from Egypt. Consider the walls of Jericho also, and let us, like Moses and Joshua, put off our shoes and keep them off, lest we hinder the Lord of Hosts by thinking that the work as to how things ought to be done.

keep our hands off and stop attempting to steady the ark. We must also studiously avoid all the "new cart" business. 48, 49. "David hasted and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine." The crisis is on; all eyes are upon these two men. an exciting moment! A stone is quickly in David's sling, swiftly it flies around his head and is on its way with unerring aim to its destination. It strikes the giant on the forehead, sinks into his head, and he fal's upon his face to the ground. David is vic-tor—no; the Lord of Hosts is the victor, and little David is the happy vessel used by God because his aim was to magnify Jehovah.

"So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone. chooses weak things and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh may glory in His presence. When Nehemiah finished the wall with the when Nenemian initiated the wast with the aid of the merchants and goldsmiths and apothecaries and women, it is written that "his enemies perceived that the work was wrought of God" (Neh. vi., 16). Had the workmen been well skilled in the art of building stone walls then they would have had the credit. Had David been a mighty man and warrior he might have had the eredit, but now it is clearly of God, and is-rael is rebuked for her lack of faith in Him. Slain by the stone from David's sling 51. Slain by the stone from David's sing, David now takes the giant's own sword and cuts off his head and brings it in his hand to Saul. The Philistines flee, Israel pursues, and there is a great victory, for the Lord hath done it. Let us become skilful in using the stones from the brook, the precious things from the word of God, for nothing will being down the giants of pride and will bring down the giants of pride an blasphemy like the word of God given forth in His name.—Lesson Helper.

EFFECT OF THE EARTHQUAKE. Natural Gas Pressure in Indiana In

creased Sixty Per Cent.

Reports received in Anderson, Ind., fro all parts of the gas belt show that the earth

quake did not only influence the oil fields, but has increased natural gas pressure from ten to sixty per cent. in different parts of the gas belt. The pressure at Muncie increased so much as to cause alarm, as two abandoned wells at West Muncie have blown out their vater, and will have to be packed Marion oil wells are giving people trouble

from additional pressure.

At Hartford City the gas pressure increased sixty per cent. At Kokomo a number of accidents are reported from increased pres sure. At Russiaville increased gas pressure caused an explosion in the house of Frank Albright. At Westville a saloon was blown up from the same source. At Cierco in-creased gas pressure blew out a regulator and shut off the gas. At Elwood there is in-

crease in the pressure.

At Moonville three abandoned wells begin to throw off water, and are flowing a good pressure of gas, and the famous Tail Hol ell at Ovid shows an increased pressure of 113 pounds. Additional pressure is reported Chesterfield, Greenfield, Gilman and orida. On the Indianapolis gas lines the pressure above Noblesville shows a wonder-ful increase, but below Noblesville it is forty pounds less than the normal. Natural gas earthquake will cause a general revival of gas and will give the gas belt new life.

HIS EYE SAVED BY A MAGNET

Successful Operation on a Dangerou Case in New York.

Joseph Brown's eyesight was saved by a magnet at the Eye and Ear Infirmary in New York City. Brown is a workman employed at Plainfield, N. J. A few days before, while at work, a piece of steel flew from his hammer and imbedded itself in his eye. An examination showed that the steel had An examination showed that the steel sunk so deeply into his eys that an attemp to cut it out with knives would probably result in loss of sight. He was taken to the Eye and Ear Infirmary in New York City That institution possesses the strongest magnet in the world. Brown's head was brough close to one of these points and his eve care fully opened. He felt a sharp sensation pain, and then on the blood stained eyel appeared a small bit of shining steel, and the cye was saved.

TEMPERANCE.

THE SALOON AND THE HOME. The saloon devours the money on whose wise expenditure much of the happiness of the home depends. If the wife has tolled at the wash tub till every muscle aches and he whole being is weary, it is simply exaspera-ting to have her husband leave her and go to spend in one hour in the saloon the money that would have paid needed help.
Clothes wear out. No amount of washing or mending can keep things forever neat.

The rags will come, and when they come those who wear them will look shabby. Not even cleanliness can be fully maintained when there is a lack of changes and a lack of when there is a lack of changes and a lack of towels, and these cost money. The saloon cuts off the supply. Fuel and light cost raoney. A smouldering fire and a dim lamp can not make a cheery room. The saloon puts the fire that should be in the grate into the man's stomach. The rations grow short. The children worry, and the wife is spiritless from exhaustion. The man looks over the bare table and grumbles, "There's no con-fort at home." Then he claims he is driven to the saloon because it is so bright and his home so wretched, and authors, moralists and divines support him in the claim. This is putting effect for cause. The fact is, that is putting effect for cause. The fact is, that if we could put out the saloon lights and fires—every one—empty the barrels, smash the crockery, and make the saloon dark as the traffic is, those homes would soon grow bright. Dickensrepresents one of his wretched characters showing a cup of foul water to a visitor, and saying: "If you had such water, wouldn't you drink gin?" Very touching! But if that man had been willing to pay for water the price of his gin, he could have had the clearest ice water to drink.

the clearest ice water to drink.

The saloon becomes bright by making the home dark. Science tells us that when you light your fire of wood or coal, and the ruddy flame springs up and fills the room with its glow, you are simply basking in the impris-oned sunlight of long ago. So, when the saloon throws its light across the highway, a blaze of splendor, you simply see concentra-ted into one dazzling focus the light that it has stolen from scores of darkened homes. Yet the more of every good it sucks out of a man's life, and the more hopelessly wretched he becomes, the fairer the saloon seems by contrast, till he grows to esteeming his destroyer his only refuge and hope. The lower the saloon casts him down, the more neces-sary the saloon becomes to him. But his wife and children can not flee to its glare and oblivion. Our civilization will not yet tolerate that. They must stay in the deso-late home. Now if this were honest poverty. forced upon them by hard necessity, which forced upon them by hard necessity, which the man was doing all he could to share and brighten, a true wife would rally all "the beauty and truth of woman's devotion" to bear up and sustain her husband amid it all. But when she knows that the husband who brought her to it has deserted her in the midst of it for a selfish and swinish delight which will sink him -and them-lower yet, how can she endure it?-Sacred Heart Re-

WHAT WHISKY COSTS.

A writer who has studied the statistical side of the question furnishes the following figures, truly alarming in their proportions, of what whisky costs this country every year.
The annual drink cost in the United States, he says, estimated upon no certain data, is to-day but little, if at all, under the enormous sur little. It at all, under the east-mous sum of \$1,500,000,000. The economic view of intemperance is the lowest that can be taken of the question. Yet, how much it involves for the country! The entire sum raised by taxes of all kinds, National, State, county, city, town and school district, is not more than \$800,000,000. If all the church property in the United States were destroyed by fire, less than six months' abstinence would replace it. The London Economist estimates the cost of all the great wars of the estimates the cost of all the great wars of the world, for twenty-five years, from 1852 to 1877, including the Franco-German War and our own Civil War, at \$20,000,000,000. The cost of intoxicants in the United States for the same period was, at least, \$15,000,000,-

Alcohol is neither a food nor a medicine-Alcohol is neither a food nor a medicine—more, it is the chief cause of disease. Sir Andrew Clark says: "I do not desire to make out a strong case. I am speaking solemnly and carefully in the presence of truth, and I tell you that I am considerably within the mark when I say to you that, going the round of my hospital wards today, seven out of every ten there owed their ill-health to alcohol." Doctor Higginbottom says: "I consider I shall do more in curing says: "I consider I shall do more in curing disease and preventing disease in one year by prescribing total abstinence than I could do in the ordinary course of an extensive practice of a hundred years." The declara-tions of prominent physicians the world over could be cited, all going to show that, in health or disease, in old or young, in all climates, the human system is injured by the taking of alcohol, and the amount of inury done is proportionate to the quantity of

A BRAVE LITTLE JAPANESE. A little Japanese lad was engaged on the occasion of a special ceremony in the army to pour out the wine, and on being asked at the close by the General-in-Chief to take a drink himself, as he must be tired and in eed of something refreshing, the little feleral thought this strange, and urged him to take some anyway, as it would be good for his health, even though he disliked it. But the temperance youth persisted that he didn't want any. This somewhat vexed the officer, to find anyone guilty of disob orders and he said rather roughly to the lad, "Well, if you won't do as I say never can become a soldier in the army. One of the lower officers, who was standing by and heard the conversation, laughed, and came up to the boy, and asked him why he was so disrespectful to the General, threatening that if he persisted in such in-subordination he would cut him down with his sword. (This was in old feudal days.)
The brave little fellow, with tears in his eyes, said he could not drink, even if he had disobey the General's order, and, in fact he did not think it was necessary for a so dier to obey such orders. His own (the boy's) father, he said, had lost his life through drinking "sake," and when he left home he solemnly promised his mother that he would never taste "sake," and he felt that he must keep his word. The officer and General were so filled with admiration at the boy's simple firmness, that they from that they showed him special kindness and that time showed him special kindnes it is said that the boy became one of the most trusted officers in the army.

The experience of two Arctic explorers is valuable testimony to total abstinance. Captain Wiggins has navigated the stormy Siberian Seas without the aid of alcohol and has returned in safety. The Norwegian ex-plorer, Dr. Nansen, crossed Greenland, and

says:
"My experience leads me to take a decided stand against the use of stimultants and nar-cotics of all kinds, from tea and coffee on the one hand, and tobacco and alcohol on the other. The idea that one gains by stimulat-ing body and mind by artificial means betrays, in my opinion, not only ignorance of the simplest physiological laws, but also want of experience, or perhaps want of capacity to learn from experience and by

DRUNKARDS' BETREATS.

Drunkards 'retreats have now been in existence in England for fifteen years. The principle on which they are conducted is to make the patients stop drinking at once and to make them abstain entirely for a long eriod, tweive months when possible, keeping them busy during that time. tients always come in an advanced stage of alcoholism. It has been found, as the Lanet reports, that no harm, but good, is done by the sudden and complete disuse of alco-hol in such cases: that a large number of the cases are permanently cured, and that habitual drunkenness in women is by no means a hopeless disease.

HE JUST QUIT. A navigator of rine years and rare skill was discharged by his employers for drunkenness. He had used liquor for more than thirty years, but he began a new life. "What!" sneere i an old-time companion, 'won't take a drink? Haven't sworn off "won't take a drink? Haven't sworn on, have you?" "No," was the answer; "I've just quit." To "swear off" is to begin a dreary struggle. To "just quit" is to win a quick, sure victory.—Sunday-School Times.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. Sims Reeves ettributes the marvellous fact that he is a total abstainer. He holds that the use of stimulants will break a voice sooner or later.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

PRINCESS MACD OF WALES A MILKMAID. It is said that Princess Maud of Wales, who is betrothed to Prince Karl, second son of the Crown Prince of Denmark, is an expert milkmaid and a good butter maker. She learned the art, if that word may be employed. in the model dairy at her father's home, Sandringham House -New York Mercury.

A COW DOCTOR.

Miss Edith Oakey graduated from the Veterinary College of Toronto, Canada, being the first woman to win a diploma. She has hung out her shingle at Sandoval, Ohio, in the centre of a rich grazing country. Diseases of milch cows have been Miss Oakey's special study. She has done well and employes three male assistants, who relieve her of much of the manual labor. - New York Advertiser.

WHERE TITLES ABOUND. Young women with fortunes to invest in titles would do well to go to Poland. In Wasaw alone, with a population of 500,000, there are 30,726 persons belonging to the hereditary nobility, and 9257 "personal nobles. people entitled to the distinction by reason of office or discovery. There are said to be as many Princes in Poland as in Russia. In the latter country they are found plying every trade. According to the last census, there are now living nearly 1000 Princes Galitzin. There are hardly sufficient names in Russia to distinguish them, and great confusion results.

MILLIONAIRE WASHERWOMEN.

It is announced in the Russian press that an old man has died at Odessa leaving four millions of rubles to his four nieces, who have hitherto been in very humble circumstances. In order, however, to check anything like pride in the fortunate ladies the uncle stipulates that previous to receiving the money they are to work for fifteen months either as chambermaids, washerwomen or farm servants. There are three executors who are enjoined to see that the condition is scrupulously respected. The ladies, it appears, have in consequence gone into domestic service. It is said that already they have had 863 offers of marriage.

FURS IN PARIS.

Monster fur collars and short boas with many dangling tails have taken the place of the long fur boas in Paris. The collars are comfortable-looking affairs and may be turned up so high about the head that they strongly resembles a hood. Russian collars of fur, forming broad revers, are seen on many of the most exclusive coats, and high Medici collars are also popular. Necklets of fur four inches deep are much in fashion. They are fastened in front with a little animal's head and two or three tails and finished at the back with a large velvet bow. A decided novelty in the way of fur trimming this season is the use of an entire skin of any small animal. The paws and tails are used to form a girdle. The small head fastens the elties are Russian green, plum color, boa, and the skin of the rest of the New York World.

HOW SHE BECAME A CLEVER COOK.

That very clever, very successful, and admirable woman, Mrs. Rorer, studied and conquered many things before she learned to cook. To begin with she had a college training at Aurora, and having inherited a taste for chemistry from her father, who was both physician and chemist, . she wished to become a pharmacist. That was before the way was smoothed for women who wished to do unusual things, and she abandoned the plan because the way was made so disagreeable by fellow-students. After that she learned wood-carving, and took a course in carpentering, which may account for the grace with which she uses her hands and arms. She studied cooking for the good of her family, and it was with the same hought and to build up one of her children, who was delicate, that

she gained that scientific knowledge that since has made her a benefactor to so many other mothers. - New York Post.

LAVENDER IN THE LINEN.

The extent to which perfumes were used in olden times, indeed in times not so old at all, would be something remarkable if it were not remembered that they often took the place of the absent bath. In the mediaval days this was an obvious fact; but in the days of the Greek and Roman the bath was so universal a luxury that they only supplemented it in the shape of richly scented unguents. These are as important a part of the toilet of the oriental women to-day as they were of the elegant Italians four hundred years ago. But as it came to be recognized that much of this perfume was used as a disguise for uncleanliness, its use about the person in any strong way was regarded as a vulgarity, and it was only thought fine to be

When this principle had been thoroughly established, and with it the habit of the frequent bath also, the luxury of life reasserted itself, and perfumes were again in request, but in moderate and very dainty and delicate form. There are perfumed waters now used in the crimping of the hair, and there are little sachets to be worn in the corset, and French dressmakers orten shake very fine powders between the linings in the bodies of the gowns ther make, so that they shall give out a mere hint and suspicion as the wearer passes, as if she came from some lan i of flowers and brought a mere dream of remembrance of their fragrance with her. Anything more than this hint would be barbarous, and a return to the crude old habit when every one who could must have gone about "dripping with Sabaean spice." -darper's Bazar.

THE REIGN OF CURLS REGUN.

devere and Madonna-like simplicity in nairdressing is rapidly giving way to ornamental coiffures, of which waved pompadour, puffed chignone, dangling carls and modified "ouns" | jone, makes a very elegant costume.

are destined to be the chief features. Waves are the foundation of every new coiffure, and curls and puffs in plenty do their share toward producing the charming effect. At the sides the hair is either arranged in deep waves, which fall slightly over the tops of the ears, or in small, rather flat puffs. This gives the coiffure a broad effect. which in the case of the average woman is apt to be becoming, particalarly in this age, when every woman is broad-shouldered, whether made so by nature or fashion. The American pompadour, soft and graceful in effect, and having little or none of the stiffness peculiar to the Paris coiffure of that style, has become very popular. This fashion makes the hair look like a rippling mass of curly waves brushed loosely back from the forehead, with the exception of two little curls which seem to have escaped from the others and to have fallen carelessly over the forehead. With the pompadour the back hair may be arranged in any of the various new

styles. The pompadour, however, will not reign without a rival. This rival is a, thing of waves and beauty and also a substitute for the severely plain part affected so much by fashionable women last winter. It is warranted to be becoming, which is a strong point in its favor. The part is plainly visible, but the hair, instead of being drawn down with severe effect over the ears, is waved and the ends curled a trifle, so that on either side of the part the hair is soft and fluffy. In addition, to banish completely all plain effect, a curl or two is allowed to stray carelessly over the forehead. There are many new ways this season of dressing the back hair. Perhaps the most novel is the chignon, with a cluster of curls dangling from the centre. This divides the honors with the pancake coiffure, which is a mass of tiny braids coiled flatly over the back of the head. Coiffures of extreme length are much the vogue. One new design is twelve inches long. It is made of small puffs and curls and is quite narrow in effect. -San Francisco Chronicle.

PASHION NOTES.

Brocaded silks in dark colors are made up into afternoon gowns for street wear.

The latest sleeve is moulded to the arm from the wrist to two inches above the elbow, and the puff at the top is full, short, and drooping.

Frills of cream lace hang out from the cream satin vest and the Medici collar is lined with chinchilla, giving very novel effect to the gown.

Russian collars with broad revers and high Medici collars, of fur, with narrow capes, are more fashionable than boas for those who can afford the luxury of such a trifle. Leather for dress waists is some-

hing unique in the winter fashions. It is tan in color, thin enough to be pliable, and is decorated with applique lace as if it were satin or velvet. One of the useful makeshifts of fashion is a wide collar and revers of

satin, embroidered all over with jet and steel or gold and jet, which can be worn with any evening dress. Among the fashionable colors brown, in many shades and mixtures, will be the favorite, while other nov-

a mulberry violet, damson and Medi-A deep-gathered ruffle or bib of ace, or a cravat with two fully trimmed lace ends, is again in great favor, and is a simple way of trimming up plain

dress , waists as well as of arranging bits of unused lace. Chiffon of unusual shades-of green, of brown and of purplish red—is used for very elaborate waists. It is made up in accordion plaits and is trimmed with points, tabs or a collar of white and black lace and embroidered with

jet and rhinestones. Black satin ribbon, four or five inches wide and elaborately jetted, is used for trimming silk and velvet capes. It is sewn lengthwise at intervals all around, and the upper ends fold over in loops and are gathered in to partially form the ruche.

Necklets made of a band of fur four or five inches wide, finished in front with little beads and at the back with a big bow of velvet, are among the novelties in neck protectors, while others have lace ends or velvet tabs with velvet rosettes at the sides.

One fancy with the modistes is to utilize large tailor buttons by covering them with spangles in oriental colors. There are also lengthwise rows of the smallest pearl buttons seen unexpectedly amid rich materials on vests and full fronts of wool gowns.

Another variety of the muchtrimmed collar band is gained by tying the bow in front instead of at the back. If ribbon is used, one yard and a half is the necessary quantity. This passes around the back through a buttonhole, made in the ribbon at the back, and ties in front.

The newest models in capes are shaped to show the outline of the shoulder, which is not completely disguised by fluffy frills as it was in the spring; and the very daintiest things on the list are short capes for evening. made of white velvet patterned all over with shadowy roses.

Short double-breasted coats of black, brown, or green velvet, faced on the revers and collar with fur, or white cloth edged with fur, are one of the novelties in outside garments. Large fancy buttons decorate the front. For more common wear there are coats of similar style with strapped

seams and melon-shaped sleeves. Ruffs of black chiffon, larger than any we have had before, are made very pretty with tiny bits of ostrich feathers on the edge like a fringe, and in addition to these are neck ruches of innumerable loops of velvet ribbon, a little more than an inch wide, or gauze ribbon with a satin edge, sewn to a satin ribbon two inches wide, which ties in a bow in front.

For trimmings from one to three inches wide are more in deman than ever, and they are in combination with lace, chiffon, and dainty emoroideries on the most dressy gowns. Stock collars, revers, wide belts, an I bretelles of far are seen in the cloth gowns, and an entire bodies of fur is not unusual. Persian lamo, with cream lace on the waist of a black satin